

CHAPTER 37 - THE SUPPORTIVE FAMILY

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

"Alpha, just because you got my sister's forgiveness doesn't mean I will allow you to mate on this very moment." Marcel's protective side surfaced again.

"Marcel! We're not even... mating." Diana blurted out while blushing.

"Seems like it with clothes on." Her brother scanned their position.

When the couple realized it Diana gasped because Tyrone was on her top and her shirt was lifted up from the corner until the hem of the bra. Diana was more embarrassed seeing Axelia, Marco, Marcello, Paloma, Agatha, Charissa and even Minerva smiling at their position. Before she could sink in the hole Tyrone helped her up but not letting their hands go.

"Oh for Moon Goddess sake Marcel, my bestie is old enough with your protectiveness besides we are worse than them." Charissa reprimands her mate.

"That's right Marcel, I also heard you bugging Diana's his cold treatment to Alpha Tyrone, you should be happy for them." Agatha added.

"See? Now leave the two alone or you won't get any kisses from me." Her best friend practically dragged Marcel away and all they could do is watch her whipped brother while muttering incoherent words.

"It still amaze me what mates can do to men right cousin?" Agatha eyed Tyrone.

"Yup and I'm proud of it!" My mate concluded and hugged me from my waist.

'I knew you will forgive him Dee I'm happy for you.' Minerva sent mind linked to Diana.

'Thanks Mini your words are what strikes me the most.' Diana smiled at her.

"Oh what a nice couple! Marcello, let's leave them now. You owe me a massage tonight because I know they will make up so off we go." Paloma butted in.

"Wait, you guys bet on us?" Tyrone cuts in.

"Well yeah, because we witness how feisty Diana and your Aunt challenged me." Marcello grinned.

"I'm not complaining, on the other side I'm so lucky to have a feisty mate." Tyrone proudly announced.

"I told you she will forgive him, because women like us want something as romantic as this that you failed to do for years." Paloma added.

"I did, when I proposed to you." Marcello defended.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Brother, why don't you just accept you lose this time and treat Paloma eh?" Marco chuckled.

"Perhaps, we should go Marco, the kids needs more time together. We will see you tomorrow for the training Diana." Axelia breaks the ice.

"Of course Axelia, thanks everyone for helping with the decorations." Diana hugged them.

"It is always our pleasure. Goodnight and don't stay up late okay?" Axelia reminded.

They all started to walk away taking Minerva with them almost dozing off. Soon as they're gone Tyrone and Diana heard a sound coming from their tummy.

"Let's eat before the intestine make themselves full with each other." Diana joked.

"Right." Tyrone agreed.

They were served with all Diana's favorite food from the pastry, pasta dish to the desserts. It was all homemade and she wondered who cooked it so perfectly.

"Hope you like it Marcel told me little details about you." Tyrone guided her to the chair.

"I love everything Ty but I wonder what else he told you about me." Diana smiled while getting the appetizer platter.

For pastry, it's called Burek, a delicious and savory puff pastry with feta cheese, spinach, minced meat and potatoes as the fillings.

"He told me your dislikes too and even mentioned your nightmares." Tyrone winked.

'Marcel! I will kill you later!' She mind linked her brother who by now receives an earful scream in his head.

'What did I do?' Marcel mischievous comeback to his sister.

'I will deal with you later.' Diana hits back.

'Not a chance, you owe me that for not telling me about him last week.' He chuckled.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I know your talking to Marcel, don't be upset baby its part of my plan." Tyrone breaks in the link.

"Don't tell me you mind linked him too?" She played off sulking.

"Your facial expressions gave it a way I can read you by now even if I didn't claim you I know it." He winked.

"Oh okay." Diana blushed.

"Babydoll, how many times I need to remind you stop blushing? I can't justify what I can do if you keep doing it. You're making it hard for me not to kiss you again." Tyrone groaned.

Diana remained silent and tried to calm her racing heart that is currently soaring in happiness like Artemis does. She focused the attention on eating until the next course appeared this time she took a spoonful of pasta and munched it.

"Hmm... this is soo good!! Who cooked Musaka?" Diana savored the taste.

For the pasta, nothing beats Musaka, a delicious layered sliced potato-based dish. In between each layer lies a bed full of ground meat, onion, ground and an assortment of veggies. The top layer is usually finished with a beautiful egg-yolk glaze, giving it a wonderfully golden color and crispy texture.

"I... uhmm... did." Tyrone's eyes are filled with lust.

"Why are you looking like that Ty?" Diana gulped.

"Your moan drives me and Owen crazy, I'm warning you don't blush." His eyes are changing colors.

Diana failed on calming herself because of her mate's his sweetness and none stop flirting. As expected Tyrone gets up on his seat and kissed her again. Goddess! The food gets tastier with him kissing her like this! After a minute Tyrone pulled away when they couldn't get any more air.

"We better stop it before Marcel hangs my head." He joked.

"I think so too; you know how protective he is he gets crazy when someone came near me. He is one crazy brother and a nosy one." Diana giggled.

"I second to that." Tyrone agreed.

"Noe lets continue eating, I don't want to waste this tasty food." Diana looked at the table.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I had an idea." Tyrone pulled Diana up and sat on her chair making her sit on his lap.

"We can't eat like this." Diana tried to wiggle.

"Don't move too much, I swear I'm close in taking you on this table." Tyrone whispered to her ear.

"You're idiot." She stopped moving automatically.

"Good girl, now feed me or I'll feed you." Tyrone encircled his arm around her waist.

"Fine." Diana took a mouthful of pasta with a smirk.

Tyrone didn't have time to say anything because Diana shoved the food into his mouth.

"You playful minx, I'll get back to you later." Tyrone says after swallowing the food.

"We will see." Diana dared making them both laugh.

The last heavenly foods were desserts, called Mekici and Vanilici. Mekici fried kneaded dough with yogurt as fillings usually served with jam, maple syrup or feta cheese. Vanilici, typically sandwiched with fruit jam and garnished with confectioner's sugar.

"So you really made all these including the desserts?" Diana chose a topic.

"Yup aside from studying, I attended cooking class back in Edinburgh." Tyrone says between bites.

"Nice too bad that's the only thing I knew about you." Diana sounded upset.

"Then I'll tell you more since this is our first date. Let's make it like twenty questions the only difference is I'm filling the blanks and you're not." He winked with a smile.

All throughout the meal Diana was in bliss as she gets to know more Tyrone's life. She found out they have the same favorite dessert and book to read. Tyrone likes a mixture of Macedonian and English cuisine especially the Egg Custard Tart but he dislikes tofu and bean sprouts.

After romantic dinner, Tyrone and Diana went to the lake where they first met and watched the moon underneath the stars. They made sure that the perimeter are secured as they lay on the ground until both of them fall asleep.

ADVERTISEMENT